

in the bed

dodie

Big round eyes
Like a child with a magic to match
Show a shoulder, naked skin on the side
Like a crack in a door on a latch

Hot little hints
Toe a line between sexy and sick
What's the deal, how much to feel?
Will you think of me differently?

Drawing the blinds, thinking of you
Poor lonely mind, it's getting confused
Will you ever lie next to me in the bed
That I dream of us in?
Rewire a dread, this whirring machine
If you can't, cool it down, steam is still steam
Will you ever know of this image of you
That can soothe me to sleep?

What in the world
Do we have at a quarter to four?
Such a still but so real
Disconnected but beautifully raw

So ask me again
In a suit and a tie with a drink
Then find out right in half light
And you'll think of me (Think of me)
Differently (Differently)

Drawing the blinds, thinking of you (Thinking of you)
Poor lonely mind, it's getting confused
Will you ever lie next to me in the bed (Will you ever lie next to me)
That I dream of us in? (In the bed that I dream of us)
Rewire a dread, this whirring machine (Rewire)
If you can't, cool it down, steam is still steam (Steam is still steam)
Will you ever know of this image of you
That can soothe me to sleep?